

Corpus Christi Carol

Jeff Beck

He bear her off, he bear her down*
He bear her into an orchard ground
 Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away
And in this orchard there was a hold
That was hanged with purple and gold
 And in that hold there was a bed
And it was hanged with gold so red
 Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away
And on this bed there lyeth a knight
His wound is bleeding day and night
 By his bedside kneeleth a maid
And she weepeth both night and day
 Lu li lu lay lu li lu lay
The falcon hath bourne my mate away
By his bedside standeth a stone
Corpus christi written thereon

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